

Utah State University

DigitalCommons@USU

The Utah Statesman

Students

10-1906

Student Life, October 1906, Vol. 5, No. 1

Utah State University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/newspapers>

Recommended Citation

Utah State University, "Student Life, October 1906, Vol. 5, No. 1" (1906). *The Utah Statesman*. 62.
<https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/newspapers/62>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Students at DigitalCommons@USU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Utah Statesman by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@USU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@usu.edu.

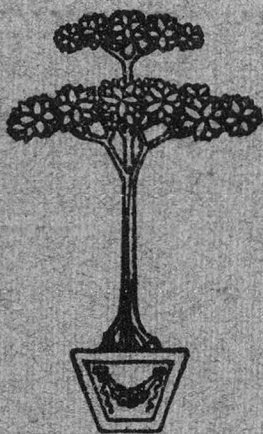


Complete Library

Student

Utah
Agricultural
College

Life



VOLUME FIVE
NUMBER ONE

THE BUREAU NEWS

18283

Bank Your Money.

A Bank Account is an indication of enterprise and thrift, gives standing and prestige to its possessor, and is a sure provision against a "Rainy Day."

No matter how large or how small your Banking Business may be,

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LOGAN,

Will be pleased to receive and give it careful attention. This message applies to Men and Women, old and young alike. Our facilities are modern and ample, our service prompt.

FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Officers and Directors:

W. S. MCCORNICK, President, JAMES QUAYLE, Vice-President.
ALLAN M. FLEMING, Cashier, H. E. CROCKETT, Asst. Cashier.
JOS. F. SMITH, THOS. SMART; C. C. GOODWIN, SCOTEN HAN-
SON, JOHN H. ANDERSON, JOHN A. HENDRICKSON.

Residence Telephone Service.

NO other household necessity is lower in price than telephone service, and from no other can you get such a broad range of quick, sure results. Our message rate service meets the needs of the small user, and makes the expense an unimportant item.

If your telephone doesn't have this it, your FAR REACHING capacity is limited.



on
ity

V. 5

1906-07

1906-07



A Series of Eight Stories in which is Evolved the Intangible Something Called College Spirit.

I. The Meeting.

Huntington had been out of college long enough to learn that neither the knowledge of the workings of the log table nor the M. A. nailed on to the rear part of his name, would make him friends, if he did not have that broad red streak of what the westerner calls "dead squaredness" running through him. His seven years of "roughing it," for experience in the West had rounded off his college education just enough so as not to make it too protruding, and yet he had the practical value of it. He had come West, originally, to begin life as a lawyer at Ely, Nevada; but fate had played her hand, and

John C. Huntington, Kays, '98, was a candidate for sheriff of White Pine county, Nevada.

As one of the loungers at the Kokamango bar put it on the afternoon of the Republican convention in Ely at which Huntington was nominated, "Hunt always was made for sheriff. Nature give him them thar shoulders fer no other purpose." Hunt's nomination was unanimous at the Republican convention, and a week later the Democrats even went so far as to nominate him on their ticket. Men, not party, was the slogan this year.

Need it be said that Huntington was elected sheriff without a dis-

senting vote? But perhaps it would be nothing more than right towards him to tell the "why" of his popularity.

As has been said, Huntington was endowed by nature with a physique nearly perfect. His football training at college had given him complete mastership over his appendages, and again the loungee at the Kokamango expressed a general opinion when he said, "Hunt can run the fastest and hit the hardest of any man in White Pine county." Aside from his physical prowess, Huntington's general reputation for being on the "dead square" had brought him scores of friends among the Nevadans. No man was any better than another when it came to the law with Huntington, and his few cases had verified his general reputation. Still it was not strange that Huntington, the lawyer, became Huntington, the sheriff.

The law-breakers at this time were not of the same class as infected the Great West fifty years ago. The number was less and the quality less dangerous. However, there were enough of them to entitle the sheriff to the biggest pay of any of the officials of White Pine county, and also to the most official consideration.

Under such conditions as these our hero became sheriff.

* * * * *

Sheriff Huntington of White Pine county sat in his little office in the dingy county court house on

one of those withering August afternoons such as Nevada only can boast. The sun seemed to shine down its hottest rays, and no wonder that scrubby grease wood was the only visible form of vegetation. Strange as it may seem, the heat seemed to reflect backwards from the earth.

Huntington had sat thus for many days wondering why some lone cow herder didn't kill another one, so as to create a little excitement. Involuntarily he reached into a pigeon hole of his desk and brought out a pink envelope. He had received one of these envelopes each week since he left the East. After all, Huntington was just a conventional man, and these letters were from just a conventional college girl.

Huntington read: "I suppose you will never forget when you and Jack played the half backs on Kays team for three years. Yet some times it seems to me that it would be just as well if we all forgot that there ever was a Jack. It may sound awful for a fellow's sister to speak of him thus, but since we heard of his last affair in Montana, that of killing a deputy sheriff, father scarcely ever mentions his name, and mother only looks sad when she hears it. To think that eight years would change a man so. Does the Great West have the same effect on all men?" Huntington folded the letter and put it away.

Early one morning several days later an excited rancher rode up to

the little hotel where Huntington stayed, and awakening the sheriff, told him of how four strange men had ridden up during the night and had driven off from his ranch his choice herd of yearlings. They had gone south.

A half hour later, the sheriff was leading a posse of five men off towards the south. All day they rode but found no trace of the fugitives, but as they advanced it appeared that the case was a genuine affair of old time cattle rustling. Towards evening they came to the head of a little valley in the range of mountains, and as they started to descend, a herd of cattle was sighted about a half mile below, in the valley. It was followed by four men. With a "There they are," the posse galloped forward.

Suddenly Huntington stopped his posse and, after consultation, they decided to keep under cover of the neighboring rocks until dusk, so as not to be seen by the rustlers, for evidently the rustlers were not going to drive by night, as they appeared to have stopped to camp near a spring. Huntington's great fear that they had been seen already was well substantiated when he heard the crack of a Winchester and saw one of his horses fall. A rain of lead followed, in which three more horses tumbled to the ground. The sheriff and his posse fled for the rocks, while the four men with the cattle, mounted their horses and rode away, leaving the cattle behind.

Quickly, Huntington realized the situation, so calling to Darling, his trusted deputy, they mounted the remaining two horses, and rode down the valley furiously. As Huntington rode away he called back to the four unmounted deputies to start back afoot toward Ely for help.

The sheriff and his deputy rode after the fugitives without saying a word, but each man had drawn what the westerner calls a "smoke wagon"—his Colts. Suddenly when the pursuers were within 500 yards of the pursued, Huntington stopped, raised his gun and fired. One of the fugitives fell from the horse and a bullet from Darling's gun brought the riderless animal to the ground along with its rider. Simultaneously one of the rustlers, still mounted, whirled his horse about and, taking steady aim, pulled the trigger. The next moment Huntington felt a sharp smart in his left side. He clung to his saddle until opposite the wounded cattle thief and then slipped to the ground with a groan.

Darling saw too well that the chase was up, and made no further attempt to pursue the three men. Hastily dismounting, he examined Huntington, and found the bullet had entered near the hip, thus making it out of the question for the sheriff to ride. Then he bound the wound up to prevent further bleeding, took the blankets from his saddle and Huntington's and made a bed. Then he left what water and

provisions there were. When he had the sheriff as comfortable as possible, he turned towards the wounded cattle thief. To his surprise the latter was busily engaged in bandaging his leg with strips of blanket, and there was a grim smile on his face. "Pardner," he said, "I've got two holes. The bullet that killed my horse hit me here in the stilt." The other hole is here in my lung. So you see I have not got long to breathe; but never mind it is all in the game."

Both the sheriff and his deputy looked surprised. There was something so genuinely funny yet pathetic in the situation that both smiled. Then suddenly, Huntington started, as if he had been hit again; but he soon was composed again, and quietly said to Darling. "Put the man there on this bed with me, and fix him up as you did me." Darling did all he could, and then he looked towards Huntington, who simply said, "Better hurry back and get a wagon at some ranch." Darling mounted and rode away.

For several minutes after Darling had gone, neither of the wounded men spoke. Then the cattle rustler broke the silence with, "The far West makes strange bed fellows, don't it." Huntington hesitated a moment, then with an extreme effort he looked squarely at the wounded man beside him, "Jack," he said, "don't you think we had both better go home where we belong? The West isn't quite the place for either of us." There was

silence for a moment, then the wounded rustler struggled to support himself on his elbows and cried, "Hunt for God's sake is that you?" Then he fell back exhausted, and tears fell in streams.

For a long time there was silence, then the sheriff broke the silence with, "Jack, as we lay here let's forget where we are, and imagine we are back in God's country, with the things we love. To me you are not a cattle rustler; you are Jack Hardey, left half-back Kays '98, and brother of the dearest girl in the world." The cattle man reached his hand towards Huntington, "I am with you," he said. Soon the full round moon came up and there under the sky of old Nevada lay law breaker and law enforcer side by side, bound together by the great tie of fellowship. Long into the night they talked, playing old football games over, and living the old sweet life anew. Each one to himself keeping a dreadful secret, each was growing weaker. It was the sheriff who had the courage finally to speak: "Jack," he said, "if you ever see the sister again tell her how I loved her. I don't believe I will ever have the chance, I am so weak." The cattle rustler spoke in a whisper, "Hunt, I am nearly done too, what if we both write a message and sign it and ask that it be sent after we —"

The cattle rustler stopped with a sigh. After much delay, a pencil was produced by the cattle man, and a piece of paper torn from a

memorandum book, and the sheriff set to work laboriously writing a note in the pale light of the moon. When he finished, he handed the pencil to the man at his side, who grasped it and wrote "Jack Hardy, '98." Then the sheriff signed.

Both men lay back exhausted. Each man was now aware that if sleep came to them, it would be the last time either would close his eyes. They were bleeding internally.

Suddenly the cattle rustler broke out, "Hunt, I am going to sleep. The sis and the mother must never know, and then what would the old

class think?" Quietly he printed a kiss on the forehead of the sheriff, and with "good by and good night," he turned over and entered his long sleep. The sheriff turned over and a murmur like a prayer came from his lips then a painful effort might have been heard, but now it was only the mind wandering: "Good by sweet old world, how I loved to live—farewell mother, father—how I loved thee old Kays—the girl in God's country. There was a shudder—Sheriff Huntington of White Pine county, Nevada was asleep.

Macgregor.

The Meaning of a College Degree.

An eminent French critic, Emile Falguet, in discussing Sir John Lubbock's books, once remarked that it was someone's duty to pass on to the rising generation a certain number of the world's stock of commonplace ideas, but he thanked heaven it wasn't his. Teachers, parents, and ministers form the noble army of martyrs usually destined to this work, and in order that certain important facts about college degrees may become a part of the intellectual assets of a larger number of people the following commonplace remarks are here set down. They may not be entirely useless, for there are college students to be met with who do not know the difference between a B. S. and a B. A. degree and who suppose that a doctor's degree always means that the owner has taken a course in medicine.

Let us first take into consideration the Bachelor of Arts degree. This is certainly the oldest in the United States and until within a few years, the widest spread among college men. It is one offered by all colleges and universities not doing exclusively technical work and is the only one given by many. The smaller New England colleges such as Williams, Amherst and Bowdoin, offer only this diploma. This de-

gree until recently was supposed to mean that its owner had received a classical education, that is, one based on the literature of Greece and Rome. In his three or four years of preparatory work for college, a student worked away on his Latin, Greek and mathematics and usually kept them up during the four years of his college course. Of course, with them he got some history, philosophy science and French but the bulk of his education was taken from the classics. This had two effects. Those with a literary temperament, who enjoyed the work, thought it was the only education, too precious to be dispensed with. Those unblest with an inborn love of literature and incapable of developing it, who were dullards all through their college course until they began to shine in the scientific work of the junior and senior years, complained that they had too little to show for their four years of college training.

This was the case until about 1875 or 1880. Then with the rise of the elective system, the demand for men with technical training, and the crowding of the college curriculum with new courses in history, sociology, political economy, modern languages and the sciences, many students had neither the time nor

the inclination to keep on with their classical studies and Greek was the first thing to be dropped. But the men who had been educated in the old way and who thought that a classical education was the only one worthy the name of culture, refused for a long time to allow the Bachelor of Arts degree to be given to men who had not studied Greek, and said that the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy should be conferred on those who had only the Latin of the classical course and that of Bachelor of Science, on those who had neither Latin nor Greek. This prejudice against giving the B. A. degree to students who have never studied Greek has now almost completely died out, inasmuch as it is coming to be the generally accepted idea that a broadly educated man need not necessarily know Greek and that the Bachelor of Arts shall be the degree standing, in the main, for literary work while the Bachelor of Science shall be the one to represent scientific or technical work. Today, the only college worth mentioning that requires Greek for the B. A. degree is Princeton, always the most conservative of American colleges. Yale dropped Greek as a required subject a couple of years ago, soon after Dr. Hadley became president, and Chicago did the same thing last spring. President Eliot expressed the true meaning of the B. A. degree a few years ago when he made the following remarks to the graduating class of Harvard College on presenting its members

with their diplomas. "This does not mean," said he, "that you have attained ripe scholarship along any special line; it merely means that you are fit for the society of cultured, intellectual men."

So much for the undergraduate degrees. Let us now consider those given for graduate work. They are two in number; the master's degree in either arts or sciences, and the Ph. D. or Doctor of Philosophy. The first, the master's, when considered from the standard of thorough scholarship, is a rather unimportant degree, which usually signifies that one has done a year of graduate work along some special line since receiving the bachelor's degree and has undergone examination with credit in that subject. The all important graduate degree, nowadays, is the doctor's. It has been so with us now for nearly thirty years and has always been so in Europe. Formerly a man on being graduated from college either began the study of law, medicine, or theology, started teaching, or went into business. These were the five avenues open to college men and the first three usually had the most followers. Many college graduates still begin teaching directly on graduating, but if a man wishes to become a teacher of the highest type, such as a superintendent of schools or the head of a department in college, it is becoming more and more important for him to have his doctor's degree. This is usually secured in the grad-

uate school of some large university. There he pursues for a period varying from two to four years, usually three, studies along some one line such as history, chemistry, philosophy, or philology, either the subject which he intends to teach or one in which he is especially interested. These three years of study give a man ripe scholarship in some one department of knowledge, but this alone is not enough to secure for him the doctor's degree. He must also prepare a thesis on some subject along the line he has been studying. This thesis is the hardest part of the work necessary to securing the degree and usually requires at least one year of hard work. It must be an original contribution to the knowledge of the world, that is, the writer must bring forth in it, as the result of his studies, some new facts or a new view of some old ones. This shows that he is fitted to associate with the world's great scholars, with men who are not mere absorbers of knowledge but who are capable of investigating and finding out new things for themselves. Just as a man studies medicine three or four years and then receives the degree of Doctor in Medicine, which means simply, one taught in medicine, so a man may study any science and receive, after examination and having his thesis accepted, the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in that science. The first graduate school in the United States, that is the first

school where men studied for the degree of doctor was that of the Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore. That was established through the influence of President Gilman and was modeled closely after the German universities. Now all the large universities have graduate schools and one of the modern tests of the value of a university is the difficulty or ease with which it accords the doctor's degree and whether the theses presented by its would-be doctors are worth printing.

The motto of the French nobility was *noblesse oblige*. The French count or marquis thought that his nobleness, his self-respect, his idea of what was due his position, obliged him, forced him to a certain line of conduct. It is just as good a motto for the college man as for the French nobleman. The college man has had many advantages; he possesses certain qualities which the nobility of learning has given him. Hence he has more responsibilities toward society than the graduate of the high school or the grades, and the first and foremost duty required of him by his intellectual position is to demand no degree which he feels is not merited and to accept none which does not represent careful, thorough, scholarly work. The degree we carry represents to the world the work we have done and let us have no false colors flying.

Nevada Railroading.

Those readers of *STUDENT LIFE* who have perused the columns of the dailies of late, have no doubt read much concerning the rebirth of the old mining camp of Ely, Nevada, through the arrival of the railroad. Ely, as no doubt all are aware, was once a gold mining center; yet however, its star of fame did not ascend extremely high.

However, the presence of large bodies of copper ore, which, although of low value, yet are of sufficient quantity to make up for the lack of quality, has given to the old camp a new birth and a new life.

To find a suitable method of getting this ore into marketable form was a problem, and its only solution lay in the construction of a railroad. To this end the copper companies "backed" the organization and construction of a railway into this rich district yet untapped.

The purpose of this article is not to discuss the relative values of the ores, nor the monetary conditions of this portion of Nevada, but rather to give a "simple and heart felt lay" of the building of the Nevada Northern Railway, the christened name of the new road.

September 29th was "railroad day" at Ely, and on this day a huge celebration was held in honor of the arrival of the great civilizer, the

"iron horse." At the celebration were present the brains and power of the sage brush state, together with noted visitors from neighboring states. All of these men are "upbuilders," and "boosters," and are entitled to the credit and fame already theirs. However, does it occur to the reader, that there must be a sturdy foundation of workers upon which the fame and honor of these men must rest, and that this foundation is unhonored and unsung, except by the few who know? The vast majority of the people who are interested in this region think only of the men whose names appear in print, and forget "the men behind the guns." All honor is due the brains that financed and made possible the Nevada Northern Railway, but there is enough credit for all.

To begin this discussion, let the geographical location be understood. The Nevada Northern Ry. connects Ely with the Southern Pacific's main line at Cobre, Nevada. This latter place is located about 150 miles west of Ogden. The line runs south from Cobre to Ely, a distance of 140 miles, through a desolate desert-like valley, covered with sage brush and grease wood. This valley lies in the Goslinte range of mountains, which rise pre-

cipitously out of the desert. There is no vegetation visible aside from that above mentioned, and in summer the heat and dryness are the main characteristics of the region. However, every now and then there is an oasis in the form of a ranch, where some hardy frontiersman has been able to find water. On these ranches, hay is the principal crop.

This region is one of the few left, which typify the "wild and wooly West" as it was, and yet it isn't as it was, for civilization and culture have been felt even here. Truly the Great West has disappeared.

In getting down to the subject it might be well to state that the Nevada Northern Ry. building is but an example of what railroad building in the West is today. There are no transcontinental lines to be constructed, only lines as connections and outlets. Yet the principle of railroading is all the same no matter how long the line.

The construction of this road began in October, 1905, and the 140 miles was finished in the middle of September, 1906, not quite a year. The railroad company let the contract to the Utah Construction Co. This of course meant the building of the road bed and bridges and the laying of the steel.

The road bed building was sublet to sub-contractors, while the steel work and bridge work were done by the U. C. Co. proper. To this end, a construction train of about twenty cars was fitted out.

These cars were exiled box cars, and bunks, and accommodations(?) for living were placed in them. The securing of labor was the next question. It was solved by the hiring of about 300 foreigners—Greeks, Italians and Austrians. Then the work began.

Besides the foreigners, the following is about the roster of the camp: Superintendent, foreman of camp, sub-foremen, time-keeper, commissary clerk, blacksmith, cook, flunkie. These, in addition to two train crews made up the personnel. These were all Americans. They had their own accommodations together with the cook and dining car, where board was to be had at \$5.00 per week. The foreigners boarded themselves, purchasing their supplies from the commissary.

To make a long story short the best way to tell of the building of the road is to tell of the routine of one day, as all the days are but repetitions of the previous ones.

The day begins at 5 a. m., by a long blast of the whistle of a locomotive, and immediately the first bell for breakfast rings. This bell is a triangle beaten vigorously by the cook. Soon all hands are astir, and the "hooligans" (as the foreigners are popularly termed) are cooking their morning meal. When the second breakfast bell sounds, a grand rush is made by the white men for the dining car. Now don't let the term "dining car" mislead you, gentle-reader, for really this diner is not an "overland" one. The

car itself is an old box car with windows and doors cut in it, and supplied with a table the length of the car, with parallel benches. The table is covered with oil cloth, and the dishes are of tin or enamel ware. The food is very good, and is eaten with a relish, as it is brought hot from the cook stove in the kitchen car, which is coupled next to the dining car.

When breakfast is over, the train crew of the construction train proper begins making up the train of material for a half day's laying. This usually includes five cars of ties and about three or four cars of rails. When the train is made up, the warning whistle is blown and the laborers came out of their cars and climb onto the train. The bell rings and the train is off for the end of the track (which is usually several miles beyond the camp), where the day's work begins. All of this happens before 7 a. m. and by the time people back in God's country are arising and brushing their sleepy eyes the day is well begun out in the deserts.

It would take too much time and space to tell of the operation in laying track. Suffice it to say that a track-laying train is used, which expedites the work, as the material is not handled so completely by hand. With a good steel gang about two miles of track can be laid per day. Usually several miles to the rear of the steel gang is the surfacing gang, which raises the track and puts it up in running order, after it has been laid.

By the time 12 o'clock arrives most of the material has been used, and the train goes back to camp for another half day's laying, while the laborers eat their lunch. This lunch is usually a slice of dry bread. The cook has the hot dinner ready for the white men in the dining car when the train gets back from the front. Everything goes with a rush at dinner, and by a quarter of one the camp is deserted again, as the train has left for the front.

The afternoon is a repetition of the forenoon, and when 6 o'clock is blown by the locomotive whistle, the day's work is over, and camp again is soon reached. A good supper awaits again the white men, and then there are minutes of leisure before bed time. Although the days are intensely hot, the evenings are cool and beautiful.

The foreigners spend the evening in purchasing their supplies from the commissary, or mending their clothes or shoes. Again they may bake their bread in ovens built by digging a few holes in an embankment, or there is the washing of clothes to be done. It might be interesting to note the cost of living to the foreigners. They are paid from \$1.75 to \$2.25 a day, and their average commissary bill is about \$5 a month. Rather cheap living, isn't it? They send the greater part of their wages to their homes beyond the sea.

As for the white men in the evening the superintendent and foremen make their daily reports to the

superior officials, the time keeper figures the time account, the cook and the flunkey clean up the supper dishes and plan breakfast, and the commissary clerk dishes up "I pound a de coff" or "I box de mac-a-dron" for a hooligan.

After awhile, when all is quiet, and darkness has come, a crowd of the "bosses" may gather in the time keeper's office and tell yarns of how they played poker with Jesse James, or how they helped build the X. Y. Z. cut-off on the Salt Creek Short Line.

An hour or so may be passed this way, when "good night" is said, and then—just about then—Mitch, the conductor of the train which goes back towards civilization during the night time to bring out material and supplies for the next day's work, comes into the office for his

final orders before whistling out. Receiving them, he stops a minute to chat, then says "good night," swings his lantern, as he sings, "Wait till the sun shines, Nellie, wait till the clouds roll by," and soon nothing can be heard except the distant puff puff of the departing engine.

When all is still again, the lights one by one go out in the cars and everybody is on the way to the realm of the "sand man." The light in the commissary clerk's and time keeper's office is the last to disappear, but finally when these two "crawl into the hay," Code, the time keeper, usually turns over and says with a sigh to the commissary clerk, "Well, such is life in the far West. Good night."

In answer there is a drowsy, muffled, "good night."

B. F. Riter, Jr.

Faculty Versus Team.

New Rules Initiated Oct. Sixth.

The football boys gave their first initiation exercise Saturday, October 6, by showing the husky eleven delegates from the Faculty around the campus. The Faculty men, with such stars as Larsen, Lund and Capt. Perry, were confident of an easy walk over; but after a special drill from the coach on how to play the "soft plump fellows," the boys went in to play ball; and they did.

On the first kick off—team to Faculty, Wansguard caught the ball and made a good run. Then followed considerable changing sides with the ball, generally on fumbles. On a kick from the Faculty, P. G. Peterson caught the ball and made a touchdown. The goal kick by Brossard was a miss. On the next kick-off, by Lund of the Faculty, Brossard caught the ball and carried it to a touchdown. Peterson made a clear goal kick. The first half ended 11 to 0 in favor of team.

At the beginning of the second half, Capt. Perry kicked to the team, Pyle catching the ball and making a good gain. Here again, the ball changed sides a number of times on fumbles.

The exciting feature of the whole game occurred when Wansguard relieved one of the team of the ball and started for a touchdown, which he would likely have made had not

speedy Taylor gently alighted upon his shoulders in about thirty yards. This was a good gain for the Faculty; but Taylor saved the score and was cheered by the crowd.

The playing for the next few minutes was close around the team's goal, but they held the Profs. back, and when time was called the score still stood 11 to 0 in favor of team, and only Professor Peterson was put out.

LINE UP.

Team.	Faculty.
Evans-Taylor . . . R. E. . . .	Thatcher
Pyle R. T. . . .	Capt. Perry
Brossard R. G. . . .	Larsen
Capt. Hansen . . . C.	Powell
Eras. Petersen . . L. G. J. T. Caine, III	
J. G. McGown . . L. T. Wm. Peterson	
Holden L. E. . . .	Wansguard
Mitchell-P. G. Peterson,	
Q. B.	McLaughlin
Parkinson . . . R. H. B.	Lund
Andrews-R. Hansen,	
L. H. B. J. T. Jardine	
J. L. Coburn-Cardon,	
F. B.	Stevens

Bill Jardine and Morg. Stephens tried to act as the officials but they lost their heads in watching the game, and failed to satisfy either of the teams, the spectators or themselves.

Eight minute halves were played.

18283

Summer



Summer



Memories

STUDENT LIFE.

Published Monthly by the Students of
UTAH AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

STAFF.

F. D. Farrell, '07.....Editor-in-Chief
A. D. Skeen, '09.....Associate Editor
Fred Matthews, Jr., '07.....Business Manager
R. L. Judd, '09.....Assistant Manager

DEPARTMENTS.

H. M. Stoops, '08.....Literary and Art
Josie Munk, '09.....Student Affairs
W. J. Conger, '10.....Locals
A. M. Palmer, '08.....Alumni and Exchange
E. P. Hoff, '09.....Advertising Bureau

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

One year.....\$1.00
Single Copies.....25c
Extra Copies to Subscribers.....15c

Entered as second class matter Dec. 21, 1903
at the post office at Logan, Utah, under an act
of Congress of March 3, 1879.

College delivery is made from Student Life
office, Room 85.

Vol. 5. Oct., 1906. No. 1

EDITORIAL.

The Outlook.

It may be of interest to the students of the college to learn a few things about the condition of this paper and its outlook for the coming year.

Financially, we are respectably pauperish. We begin the year a little deeper in penury than our predecessors were a year ago. We have arranged, however, for our printing with the same firm as did the work last year. With the co-

operation of the students and faculty, our finances can be prevented from causing us any particular anxiety. But without your assistance, in the form of subscription dollars, the paper cannot hope to live. The merchants of the city and the president of the college have done much for the paper in a financial way, and we ask only that you support us as effectively. There is no reason why every student should not contribute his little dollar. What do you think about it?

Aside from financial troubles, the paper has its literary needs. It ought to be a strictly student paper; but it has never yet been such. Good Samaritans on the faculty have occasionally given us a lift in a literary way. This ought not to be, and would not be necessary, if you only thought so. There are a number of students in school who have had ample experience to write a story or an article on some subject of interest. Try it.

We are able to promise some good things to our readers in the way of literary work by Dauber, MacGregor, and others well known to old students.

Get in and do something for your paper. If you have a kick, tell us; if you have a good thought or a local, write it down and hand it in. You will be benefitted more by doing. You will be benefitted more by doing something original once in a while, than by simply memorizing what others have incorporated into the text books. Think it over.

Our Supporters.

The existence of this magazine would be impossible if the merchants and professional men of Logan did not support it with their advertising. Most of the business people of the town have responded liberally to our call for advertisements, but there are a few who are nursing a grrouch and refuse to give us their patronage. The students should read the ads and never, under any consideration, patronize a merchant, grocer, butcher, barber, or any one else who refuses to advertise in these columns. Those who advertise naturally expect us to deal with them, and we cannot in justice do our business elsewhere. All of our real friends among the business men advertise. Those who refuse, have a long dirk ready for us, and don't you forget it. Patronize the advertisers and tell all others to "blow by."

Football.

Our football prospects, though rather dark at the opening of school, are gradually brightening up; and, judging from the turnout on the field and from current reports, as to old players returning, everything bids fair for a fast eleven. This is one essential requisite, under the new rules, for a good team. Unavoidably, our team will be a little late, because of "breaking in" new material. But, when new men are placed among such old

battlers as Capt. Hansen, Rob. Hansen, Mitchel, Andrews, and Holden, they cannot help playing hard and well.

All men who show an interest in football and a desire to play, or try for the team, and especially the old men, are receiving good, clean, careful, and thorough training on the football field. Probably more care is being taken in determining the adaptability of the men for their respective positions, and then in training each successfully to fill the position, than ever before.

Remember that each member of the student body can help play football, as well as help in all other college affairs, by rooting for the team and otherwise encouraging those taking part. Let us root now—and root hard—that we may keep the ball rolling.

Appearances.

Former students returning to school this year cannot help being impressed by the excellent appearance of the college hill and everything on it. The various smaller buildings, especially the hitherto unsightly Experiment Station, have been subjected to such a thorough renovation that their old friends would scarcely recognize them. The main building, also, has received a holiday dress. The floors have been completely renewed in many places and all of them are shining with new oil and varnish. The old, unsightly pencil marks on the walls,

and other various insignia of college "preps" and "prepy" collegians are no longer visible. The ship-shape condition of the buildings, together with the many beauty spots on the grounds as well as their general good appearance, for which the department of Horticulture is to be congratulated, all deserve the highest commendation. And we are pleased that these things have elicited much appreciative comment on the part of both new and old students. This old delta has, ever since the college first graced it, been the best kept place in the state, as to both grounds and buildings. This year it simply outdoes itself.

College authorities have always striven to keep things in proper order, but each year has brought the usual few who seemingly delight in mutilating and defacing public property. This year there will be a special effort to prevent this wantonness. There are only a few students who enjoy pushing the wall pencil and carving their worthless names on conspicuous surfaces; but these few are found always in every school.

We have talked to some of the best students on the matter and there seems to be a sentiment in favor of justifiable "snitching." To report any student or students found defacing college property and to have them kicked off the hill is probably the only way in which the good appearance of the college halls and classrooms can be preserved. We hope to interest all

well-meaning students in this matter so that they will co-operate for the perpetuation of present conditions. To those who are interested in making our walls, benches, desks, etc., unpresentable, we can do no more than issue a notice of warning. Do your scribbling on paper and your whittling in the back lot.

There are those both in and out of college, and both in and out of jail, who are always ready to give themselves a boost if it does not require any special effort or sacrifice to do it; but these same persons, when asked to do a thing for its own sake or for the general good, have a way of displaying the busy signal.

Prof. Dryden.

The people of Utah and the other western states should be glad to hear that Professor James Dryden has returned to the institution. The professor left us to go to Montana in Sept., 1904. Since then he has been employed as Poultryman of the Montana Experiment Station, and later as manager of a large poultry establishment operated by the Cyphers Incubator Company at Buffalo, New York.

Prof. Dryden is probably the best authority on poultry in the West if not in the country. His poultry bulletin, issued in November, 1904, has been more sought after than any other bulletin ever issued by the Utah Station. It is a bonanza of

poultry wisdom, and contains data collected at this institution during a period of three or four years of careful experimentation.

Professor Dryden will have charge of the Animal Industry Department and will also serve as editor of the new agricultural paper.

We welcome the professor back to our section and hope he will remain with us permanently.

Prof. J. T. Caine, III

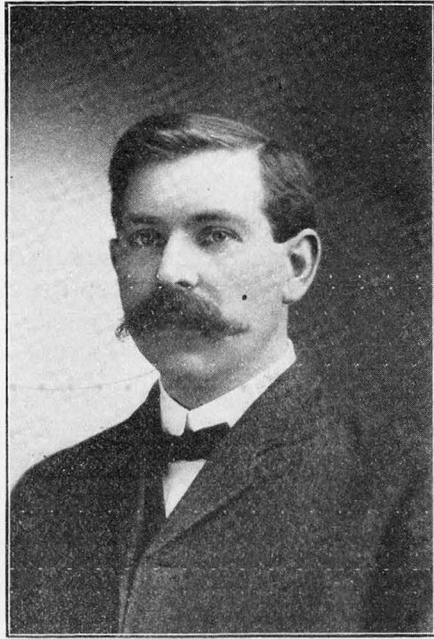
When the board of trustees met last June, they elected J. T. Caine III, to the position of Assistant Professor of Animal Industry. Mr. Caine graduated from this institution in 1904. Immediately afterward, he went East, where he remained for two years, studying at the Iowa State College. He specialized in Animal Husbandry. In 1905, he received the degree M. S. A. at Ames and for a year following, he carried on feeding experiments for the Iowa Experiment Station. During his stay in the East, he did extensive work in stock judging at the St. Louis Fair and at the Kansas City and Chicago stock yards. Mr. Caine is well known and popular in Utah, and his ability and training insure the success we wish him.

Prof. Christian Larsen.

The people in Utah, who are interested in dairying in particular

and in agricultural education in general, have cause to congratulate themselves on the arrival of Professor Christian Larsen. He assumed the position of Professor of Dairying at this college on Sept. 1st.

Professor Larsen is probably the



Prof. Christian Larsen.

best authority on dairying in the West. From his boyhood, he has been connected with the industry. He began as an apprentice in the Brylle creamery in Denmark. At the age of seventeen, he immigrated to America and accepted a position

as dairyman in Story City, Iowa. In 1897 he entered Iowa State College at Ames and received the degree M. S. A. in 1904. In 1901, he assumed the professorship of dairying at the Massachusetts Agricultural college, and remained there one year. Before receiving his master's degree, he spent a year in Europe, studying agriculture. He has been an associate professor at Ames for the past four years.

STUDENT LIFE wishes Professor Larsen every success in his work in this state.

At Your Leisure.

The college students living in Logan have long felt the need of a suitable place where they might spend some of their leisure hours in a profitable way. Heretofore, students have often found it necessary to spend much of their "off" time parading the streets, especially on Saturday and Monday evenings. The bowling alleys and billiard halls are usually unsatisfactory because of the undesirable people who frequent those places. Any student, to realize all the benefits of college life, must spend many of his evenings out of his own little room, and Logan has usually been sadly deficient in desirable places.

We are pleased to announce that this difficulty is now beginning to be overcome. Messrs. Jones and Johnson, who have charge of the

St. John's Church at 263 West Center St., have arranged for students wishing to make good use of their leisure time. These gentlemen are graduates of Yale and talk entertainingly and instructingly of college life and education. We reproduce below an extract of a letter from the gentlemen.

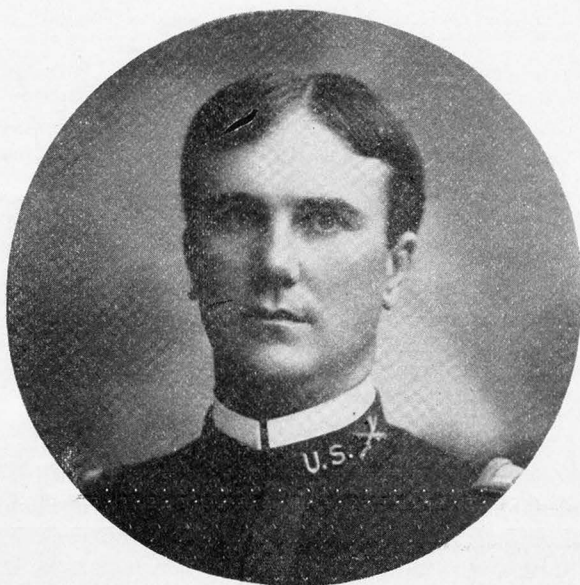
"The idea is to provide a place where the students rooming in Logan may meet in the evening in a social way. We shall have on hand some of the leading monthly magazines, and daily papers of the East and Salt Lake City. A small library is connected with the house.

"There will be opportunity for playing games, reading, studying and writing. The house will be open to all, and a cordial invitation is extended to those who feel the need of meeting with others for amusement and recreation in an informal way.

"The rooms also could be made use of by any debating or reading clubs which might wish to meet in the evening.

"We hope that the men may, find it an agreeable gathering place, accessible without formality and introduction."

Give the gentlemen a call and you will undoubtedly see an opportunity worth your while. You will not be expected to either talk or listen to theology, but will derive a great deal of profitable pleasure out of occasional visits.



The New Commandant.

The position just vacated by Captain Styer has been filled by Captain Howard R. Perry of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, U. S. A.

Captain Perry is a native of Illinois. His early education was received at Jennings Seminary and Aurora Normal school at Aurora, Illinois.

In June, 1889, he entered West Point and was graduated in June, 1893. Upon graduating, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the 17th Infantry. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in April, 1898. He went through the Cuban

campaign of 1898, and later served in the Philippines. In July, 1899, he was transferred to the 7th Infantry. Lieutenant Perry was promoted to Captain in the "Seventh" in Feb., 1901, and in May of the same year, he was transferred to the 29th Infantry. He remained with this regiment until assigned his present duties.

Captain Perry has already become popular among the students and townspeople, and we hope his stay with us will be a long and pleasant one.

Adios.

It is indeed a difficult task for us to do full justice to Captain Styer, who sails about the last of the year to join his regiment in the Philippines. The Captain has been with us for the past three years, in the capacity of Commandant of Cadets and head of our Military Department. During this time he has won our hearts more than any other person connected with the institution. He spent two years here just previous to his being called away to the Spanish-American war in 1898. When the war was ended, an effort was made to get him back, and our hopes were realized in 1903, when the Captain again assumed command here.

During his stay, he has built up the Military Department, by arousing an interest in military instruction, by getting for us new equipment and in various other ways. Four or five of our old cadets who have received training under Captain Styer, have left here and entered the United States Military Academy at West Point. Davis and Santschi being two of the number. One other cadet, Irvine, has just been graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis. These facts testify to the fact that Captain Styer has done much to make young men ambitious to enter the service of the Stars and Stripes.

STUDENT LIFE especially regrets

the Captain's departure. He has always been our best and strongest supporter. When we have been in difficulty we have invariably found relief in the advice and assistance of "Cap." He has been our stronghold through thick and thin; has heard all our troubles and, in sooth, has served as a sort of living patron saint to the people who have got out this magazine. When we were removed from our old sanctum "37," we were welcomed into the Commandant's office with the characteristic army hospitality. STUDENT LIFE used the Captain's desk and other office fixtures, and otherwise was given whole-hearted assistance.

Mrs. Styer, too, should receive a large part of our appreciation. In fact, she and the Captain are so inseparable that what praise is due to one is equally deserved by the other. Mrs. Styer has often said and done good things for the college, its students, and its paper.

The word "we" is used here to indicate the past three staffs of STUDENT LIFE. Last year's editor should really have written this, but he refused on the grounds that his appreciation of the Captain too much exceeded his power of expression. Of course it does our own, too, much more than his, but the work has fallen to us. We are sure that what we have said ex-

presses, to a very limited extent, the sentiments of all who have been connected with this paper during the past three years, and of the faculty and students of the Utah Agricultural College.

We join these in expressing our

regrets at the Styers' departure and in wishing them every success and happiness. We hope that they will someday return to Utah and again afford us the pleasure and benefits of their presence.

Departments.

Agriculture.

The registration in this department is holding up very well. More advanced students are taking agriculture this year than ever before.

The department of Animal Industry will carry on some feeding experiments with corn fodder during the coming year. The corn was raised on the college farm and the yield is said to exceed any other ever raised in the valley.

"Rocky Mountain Farming," the agricultural paper which is to make its appearance in November, will be conducted by members of the Station staff and College faculty. It ought to be a great success.

The station building has been renovated throughout. It needed it, and is much improved.

The department is constantly be-

ing asked for instructors in agriculture. Bear this in mind, students of agriculture, and don't be satisfied with a short course training.

Harvesting is in full swing at the Greenville Farm. Quite a number of students are working there during their spare time and are learning much about scientific farming.

The students in this department should embrace every opportunity to get acquainted with experiment station methods. This work will be up to you within ten years at most.

A large number of advanced students are preparing for scientific agriculture. The work is constantly becoming more attractive.

As predicted in the commencement issue of *STUDENT LIFE*, Pro-

Professor Northrop was wedded during the summer. Miss Eva Knox of Logan was the partner chosen by Professor Northrop in the undertaking and the affair took place in Logan June 27. The department wishes them joy, and happiness and, and all the other things it is proper to wish them under the circumstances.

The new greenhouse is under course of construction. This remedies a want that has been felt for a long time, as the old greenhouse was generally known to be inadequate.

Professors Stewart and Jardine attended the graduate school of agriculture of Illinois University, at Champaign, Illinois. Prof. Jardine got home just in time to become involved in a difficulty with appendicitis. The trouble was finally adjusted by the Professor losing his appendix and spending several weeks in the Budge and Budge Hospital. We are happy to state that he has entirely recovered now.

Professor Clark was on duty at the station until about Sept. 1, when he left for Montana.

Everybody in the department is happy over Greaves' whirlwind "butt in" to the realm of queendom. Joe is new at the business but he has gotten into the game in a manner to make a great experience look

ashamed. He has rushed the girl only three short months and she is already sporting his carbon.

Professor Vernon of the New Mexico Agricultural Experiment Station visited the Station about September 1. About a month previous Prof. ——— of the South African Department of Agriculture was with us for several days.

There is some talk of the Agronomy department placing Black Eric on the track. Blink will probably act as trainer.

The whole agricultural end of the school misses Smith this fall. "Billy" left recently on a mission to Germany. Our wishes for a successful three years go out to him.

Barrows, one of our former Sophs, is in the implement business in Ogden.

A lot of new apparatus has been purchased for the dairy. McCarty is employed as assistant there this year.

Stephens, with Director French of the Idaho Station and a Professor from the Oregon Experiment Station made up the list of judges of farm products at the Boise Irrigation Congress recently. Not so bad.

We sorely miss "Dauber" this

year. We expect to have the old boy with us next semester.

Everybody concerned passed up Agricultural Chemistry last year. This is meant for an announcement.

Commercial.

The work of the commercial department is progressing in a most satisfactory manner. The attendance is larger than at any other corresponding time in the history of the department.

At a meeting of the Commercial Club held on October 12th, a permanent organization was effected with the following officers: President, Alva Hansen; Vice-President, H. E. Jensen; Treasurer, W. J. Hicks; Secretary, Marie Jones. The club meets fortnightly and some good programs are expected. Arrangements have already been made with several prominent men of the city and county to deliver lectures on different commercial subjects during the year. These lectures will alternate once a month with the regular program.

Hon. I. C. Thoresen has consented to deliver a lecture at our next meeting on the Business Conditions and Customs of Mexico.

This year there has been installed in the Commercial department a

new monetary system. Coins are now used in the place of paper money, which has been used heretofore in making change at the banks. The new system is a great improvement. The following Federal officers are in charge of the monetary system: H. E. Jensen, Secretary of the Treasury; A. B. Olsen, Comptroller of the Currency; J. S. Bell, Auditor General; and Alva Hansen, Director of the Mint.

The banks and all the wholesale offices will open for business on November first.

One of our former students, Miss Edna Hess, who has been stenographer for the C. W. & M. Co. at Montpelier for several years, has been transferred to the Logan Branch, and Miss Iva Smart has assumed her duties at Montpelier.

John Bramwell has proved himself one of the hustlers of the Commercial department. After school adjourned in June, he went out as agent for Success Magazine and cleared \$385.00, taking first prize as solicitor in the inter-mountain region.

Miss Belle Pratt is enjoying a good position as stenographer in Idaho Falls.

Miss Mildred Forgeon, who graduated from the Commercial

department last June, is now teaching shorthand and Algebra in the Richfield High School.

Engineering.

The total registration for the department is 103, and the conditions for a successful year's work are much better than last year.

Most of the old students in Mechanic Arts have returned. Several who were out last year on account of the fire are with us again.

The advanced students have started on their fourth year work and some unique articles of furniture, machinery, etc., will be completed this year.

The Engineering Society will reorganize in the near future and map out its work for the year. The members intend to arrange for a good program of lectures and have other beneficial features.

Allred, '06, has been appointed Civil Engineer in the Philippines and will soon sail to take up his work.

The class in surveying is engaged in running levels for the city waterworks, which are being laid in the Seventh ward.

The registration for machine

work is larger this year than usual. The first year students are taking their forging now, but will commence work in the machine shop in about three weeks.

The heavy machines that went through the fire are being overhauled and put into working condition. The repairing is being done by the students and is made regular class work.

Domestic Science.

The registration in the Domestic Science department at this date exceeds that of any previous year.

The classes in sewing are large, and the girls are taking great interest in their work.

After a severe illness, Professor Cotey is again in attendance of her duties.

The chafing dish class is large, and is daily increasing in number. Miss Fisher says this is due to the fact that the students eat all the good things they prepare.

New floors and fresh paint have greatly improved the appearance of the kitchens.

The students in the fruit class have completed work in steaming, stewing and preserving, and their work now will consist of making jellies, jams, catsups, table sauces and various kinds of pickles.

The lecture work in laundry will be completed about the 20th, and will be followed by practical work.

Military.

Captain H. R. Perry relieved Captain H. D. Styer as Commandant of Cadets October 2, 1906.

Captain Styer has been with us for the past three years during which time he has made many friends and built up a strong department. The captain leaves the United States about Dec. 30, for the Philippines to rejoin his company.

One hundred seventy new students are now enrolled in the military department and are doing the same old stunts out on the campus and pulling the same wry faces about it.

As the new "Krag" rifles will not arrive until about Christmas, the

old Springfields will be issued and instruction in the manual of arms will begin at once.

From the rapid growth of squads and the promising development of material, three large companies will be formed about November 1st.

Several of last year's rifle team are back and as soon as a suitable range can be located, target practise will begin.

During the last week in October examinations will be held to fill vacant commissioned and non commissioned offices.

We are glad to know that Captain Styer is rapidly recovering from a recent attack of pneumonia.

F. R. Jensen, captain of company "A" for the past two years, has received an appointment as third lieutenant in the Philippines Constabulary. He sails from San Francisco Oct. 30th.

Organizations.

The old bunches are beginning to rally again and class and club elections are the order of the day.

The college Debating Club met and reorganized on Oct. 11. The following are the officers:

President, P. G. Peterson, '07.

Manager, B. F. Riter, Jr., '07.

Secretary, W. L. Walker, '09.

The try-outs will be started at once. The club is scheduled to meet the B. Y. U. here in December.

The senior class met on a side street the other day. They could not explain why they happened to get together at that particular time and place, but they relieved their pent up energies by naming a few officials. The following persons elected themselves to the offices named:

President, Inez Powell.

Secretary, F. D. Farrell.

Treasurer, B. F. Riter, Jr.

Messenger, Fred Mathews.

Domestic, J. L. Kearns.

Janitor, Frank Moench.

P. G. Peterson named himself as the man to present petitions to the President and Faculty of the Utah Agricultural College. In one voice, all the others volunteered to assist him.

A. B. Olsen asked to be allowed to act as Sunday school teacher. Granted.

Everybody had a job, and the class adjourned.

The Sorosis people are extremely active. Their plan of work for this year includes a study of literature, art, and current events. The purely intellectual work of the society will be alternated with Kensingtons, and similar diversions.

The officers for the first half year are:

President, Effie Smith.

Vice President, Nora Egbert.

Secretary, Josie Munk.

Treasurer, Nellie Hayball.

The following persons were initiated into the society early in the month: Josie Munk, Alice Bowen, Fee Mathesen, Nora Egbert and Janie Roberts.

Mrs. William Jardine entertained the society at a Kensington Friday, Oct. 19.

The Woman's League is again organized, and doing good work. They entertained the students and faculty at a reception in the Library, Oct. 13th.



That Awful Epi-ode.



Have you subscribed for STUDENT LIFE? Don't sponge it off your neighbor.

Almost every business house in Logan advertises with us. Read the ad. pages.

Chapel exercises so far have been good, several valuable talks and some excellent musical selections having been rendered.

The initiation of five new members into the Sorosis Society was postponed for one night on account of the five candidates being kidnapped ten minutes before the fun was to begin.

Cross country running began Oct. 11th. An enthusiastic bunch of last year's track men, and any new men wishing the exercise, leave the locker-rooms at 4:30 p. m. daily.

The "Pi Zetta Bunch" are alive and doing things again. Their total

membership being complete on Judd's arrival Oct. 12th.

The first college party given this year Monday, Oct. 1, afforded those present a very enjoyable time and the smiling lips of the "Association" purse opened far enough to admit a few "coppers."

Irvin Allred, one of last year's graduates, left San Francisco Oct. 30, for Manila to take a position as engineer with Uncle Sam.

Excitement was at fever heat during the entire game of football played on the campus Saturday, Oct. 6, between the student and faculty teams. The excitement was due mostly to efforts from the sidelines to get the faculty team to play ball.

Those of the Dosos who still remain are as cute as ever and are getting their hooks out for new members.



"And this must be our cure:
 Thus to remain
 In adamant chains and penal fire,
 Who durst defy the Omnipotent to arms."



There are no maniacs confined on the third floor the second and third hours; those sounds come from Miss Moench's elocution classes.

The first college murder in the history of the institution occurred Friday, Oct. 5, when a few, fair, foul, fickle, female friends hurled a man, presented them in answer to their "man wanted" ad., violently out of a third story window. The janitor, attracted by the awful death screams, found and buried the mass of broken bones, the lump of bleeding clay.

Kirk has been heard from. He is attending Purdue University; is making a mark in football and, (holy smokes!) taking drill.

Dr. Yoder has decided that the students in Chem. 3, need not learn all of the atomic weights, or memorize the log, tables. Goodness! Goodness!

It is expected that there will be an exhibit of Utah art here sometime in November.

Our old friend, Stuart Lee of opera, band, *STUDENT LIFE*, and cheering squad fame, is at Idaho Falls, Idaho. We regret that he is not with us.

A telephone exchange has been installed at the college. Miss Mathesen says "hello."

Students should remember that

"Lab." classes are just as much "classes" as any others. Don't "butt in" unless on important business.

Those bulletin boards will never be any good as long as out-of-date notices are allowed to remain on them.

Prospects for a good football team are getting brighter as the beets come up and last year's material slowly straggles in.

Lynn Stewart was laid up two months this summer with injuries received in the spring while hurdling, and will be missed very much on the gridiron and cinders.

Bolte is not with us this year. A female got him they say. Poor thing. We mean the female.

STUDENT LIFE is especially proud of its representative on the team. Pete has reached the high limit in college journalism in this institution, and is now devoting his energies to football.

If any one calls you a liar, don't be angry; have a decent respect for veracity.

J. H. Tuttle, '05, called at Logan just before school opened.

Dora Quayle has gone and got married. She is now Mrs. Cousins and lives at Park City. "Much joy."

Irving Sampson and Miss Mattie Thatcher, two former students, were married during the summer. Miss Thatcher was a member of the famous "As You Like It" ballet, and Sampson was a prominent Commercial student. We extend congratulations.

Systematic Hysterics — English 13.



Frenzied Queening.

Myrtle Ballard is registered at the college.

Kearns (in Geology): "Now I don't want you to think that I have any desire to intimate that I have the impression that glaciers roll down their canyons like balls."

Nora Egbert is an instructor in Domestic Arts.

Get on to Herbert's cartoons in this issue, and don't fail to see the joke. If anything is irritating, it is the person who casts his eyes upward at everything.

Invitations are out for audiences with the attendance committee. Hours from one to twenty-four—come early and await your turn.

The School of Music will put on an opera about Dec. 10th.

We are sorry that Professor Up-ham will not be with us this year. He has an associate professorship at his old *alma mater*, Miami University.

Miller (in English 6): "What effect did the Mormon conquest have on English Literature?"

Prof. Peterson's students in Geology 2 think that the course is the finest and the Prof. the best in this or any other world.

A student who said he was taking the "preparatory" course was wandering around the other day asking for a "Skidlooley." He had probably lost his class schedule.



Alumni.



President C. W. Porter.

At the annual meeting of the Alumni Association last June, Mr. C. W. Porter, '05, was elected President. Those who know Porter can not but congratulate the association on its choice. He has since graduation been employed as Instructor in Chemistry in this college. All students who were in his classes last year are loud in praise of his good work as a teacher. He has a way of teaching that not only instructs the pupils in the subject, but makes the work fascinating. There are more advanced students in chemistry here this year

than ever before, and this is doubtless due to a love of the subject which Porter instilled into the students last year.

Mr. Porter is a self-made man. He comes from a village in Morgan county, Utah. Ever since his first entrance into the Agricultural College he has made his own way, having at one time to discontinue for a while in order to accumulate enough money to complete his course. He is a genius in the modern sense. No student ever worked harder or had a greater capacity for long continued toil. During his life at college, he distinguished himself as a student, as a debator, and in various public college enterprises. STUDENT LIFE extends its "gluck auf" to Mr. Porter and its congratulations to the Alumni Association.

R. H. Fisher, '04, is an instructor in chemistry at the University of Colorado. He is also pursuing a course in medicine at that institution, and will receive his M. D. in 1909. Last year "Ray" distinguished himself in oratory at Boulder and is again active in this work.

J. H. Tuttle, '05, is Assistant City Engineer at Boise, Idaho. Since leaving here, he has done much creditable work in canal construction on an Idaho irrigation project.

W. G. Swendsen, '04, is in the employ of the Hercules Electric Light and Power Co. He spent the past summer doing construction work near Soda Springs, Idaho.